

# Sweetly Resting

*The fear of man bringeth a snare; But whoso putteth his trust in Jehovah shall be safe. - Prov. 29:25*

E-3-DO

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1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Safe - ly shel - ter'd  
2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wear - y, sad, I  
3. Peace, which pass - eth un - der - stand - ing Joy, the world can  
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of

I a - bide; There no foes nor storms mo - lest me,  
longed for rest; Then I found this heav'n - ly shelt - er,  
nev - er give, Now in Je - sus I am find - ing;  
life are past. All se - cure in this blest re - fuge

*Refrain*  
While with - in the cleft I hide.  
Open - ed in my Sav - iours breast. Now I'm rest - ing,  
In His smiles of love I live.  
Heed - ing not the fierc - est blast.

Sweet - ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me:

Je - sus, bless - ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in thee.